

SEDALIA BAZOZ

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WEEKLY BAZOZ.

SEDALIA, Mo.,

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1881.

THE NEW MERCHANT MARINE.

It would seem that after years of poverty and stultification in American shipping interests, a start towards the establishment of the new merchant marine of the United States is to be made at last.

Jacob Lorillard and other wealthy men of New York are preparing to build a line of steel steamships designed with special reference to carrying the better class of tourists and business men across the water. They propose to make the trip in six days. Two hundred miles of the distance will be saved by starting the steamers from Montauk Point, the extreme eastern terminus of Long Island, a line of railway being built from the metropolis to the place of embarkation. Fort Pond Bay, at Montauk Point has been discovered to be a fine natural harbor, of a uniform depth of not less than ten fathoms. By landing at and starting from this point at least twelve hours will be saved. The distance by rail from Hunter's Point, near Brooklyn, to Montauk Point is a hundred and twenty miles, and is to be made in two hours, at the rate of a mile a minute, including stops. The line is to be composed of six steamers, and the first three are to be ready by the spring of 1883. They cost from a million and a half to two million dollars each. It is believed that a speed of twenty-four knots an hour can be attained by these vessels, and it is expected, on very reasonable grounds, to monopolize the entire passenger travel between New York and Great Britain.

It is high time that something were being done to replace the immense merchant navy which was the pride of this country before the war. Therefore these pioneers of the new era of the glory and profit of American shipping on the high seas, ought to succeed beyond their most sanguine expectations. The indomitable enterprise and the ready wealth of the eastern cities will doubtless in time so far further these shipping interests, and so many new lines spring up through the encouragements and success of the venture of Lorillard and his associates, that once more the Union Jack will be flying proudly in every port on the globe. America ought to carry her own exports out into the broad sea and into the rich harbor of the eastern world and in turn bring back the precious imports and the tribute of the eastern hemisphere. England's claim to the title of Mistress of the Seas was never thoroughly good until our war of the rebellion placed the merchant service of the new world at the mercy of British capital and enterprise; and it remains for the next ten years development and the produce of the ship-yards of this country to re-establish the American claim of being at the head of the ocean commerce of the globe. As America has furnished a navy for the world, only time is needed to place upon the trackless sea such a merchant service as was never before known in history.

Printers ink is very nearly as efficacious as the ear-trumpet sold by the itinerant vendor who claimed that he sold one to a lady, "and the very next day, she heard from her husband at Botany Bay." At this season of the year when everybody in every kind of business, in the merchantable line, has something to sell, the press, if a living person and acting in the capacity of a drummer, would be entitled to an immense percentage on the stupendous sales which will

take place over the country this week. The advertising which has been done by the great St. Louis houses during the past two or three weeks has cost a mint of money, but will produce in return to the enterprising advertisers such larger sales that the outlay will amount to only a fractional percentage. These houses are known, and what they have to sell is known, all over the state where the metropolitan dailies reach, and they go over the length and breadth of Missouri.

A start has been made in the long deferred hanging of the convicted murderers confined in the St. Louis jails. Three of these red-handed man-slayers will shortly be touched off. It is to be hoped that the St. Louis hanging machine is a good one, but the latest improved patent front trap gallows is the best. It works beautifully. All the sheriff has to do is to push on a lever something like the reverse lever of a locomotive, and the gentleman with the rope around his neck falls till the end of the rope is reached, after which he falls no farther. The whole front of the trap drops down and everybody present has a good view of the gentleman's antics after the slack is taken up in the rope.

Mrs. Scoville apparently thinks she is a pretty good lawyer herself, judging from her efforts in behalf of her brother, but whether she considers herself a better counselor than either her husband or Guiteau, has not been made clear. She evidently thinks that her husband does not know how to examine a witness, for, on Thursday, the lady, after vainly trying to get a question of vital importance, in her opinion, at the witness, and after having been requested by the court to put the question through her husband, observed that the latter didn't know how to ask questions anyhow. Scoville is having a fine time of it, what with his client, his knowing wife, and the astute John W. Guiteau.

Scoville's predictions, uttered in his lecture the other night, to the effect that his client would not live to see the end of his trial for the reason that he will be stabbed in the back or clubbed to death on his way to and from the prison van, are not likely to increase Guiteau's confidence in his counsel, the Deity he claims to rely on, or the American people to whom he does so much "thundering." Scoville's lecture, by the way, was a very mainly performance, and if his motive was only the single one which he professed, he is entitled to sympathy. But if his motive was that which has been suspected, the sooner he is classed with his miserable client the better we shall understand him.

Alma Tadema is the name of an artist who lives in a house one room of which is lined with gold. He has painted a picture for the next exhibition of the royal academy, in London, which represents the meeting of Anthony and Cleopatra. The ravishingly beautiful queen lies upon a couch and is borne upon the royal galley down the Nile. Anthony approaches in a shallop and tries to salute the naked Egyptian in astonishment at so much unadorned beauty. Those were great times, surely.

In one district of Chicago, made up of thirty blocks, there are five hundred saloons, six hundred other establishments for gambling and other vices, four variety theatres of the lowest grade, one hundred concert saloons and fifteen regular gambling dens; and all of these places are supported by twelve thousand persons, principally young men. It looks as if there was a pretty good field here for the churches and different societies for the prevention of everything, to work upon.

Madame Albani recently received eight hundred dollars for singing a part in an opera. Some curious individual has counted the notes sung by the cantatrice, and then divided the sum total received by the number of notes sung, and has found that the lady got twenty-six cents per note, quaver, semi-quaver, demi-semi-quaver, hemi-demi-semi-quaver, and all the rest of it.

J. C. Bancroft Davis is the la-de-da name of the lately appointed assistant secretary of state. This man belongs to the army of barnacles and hangers-on of the government patronage, and has had a good grip on some kind of office around Washington for years. J. C. Bancroft Davis is a kind of necessary henchman, copying clerk, quill-driver and go-between, and serves his republican masters thoroughly well.

As Christmas comes on Sunday this year, either Saturday or Monday can be celebrated. Tom and Jerry will be equally as good on either day. You can get drunk on Saturday and go to church with a swelled head on Sunday. But if you get drunk on Monday you will have to wait a week before you can go to church, and cheat the world into the belief that you are moral if you do get it up your snout occasionally.

A chronic rheumatic, a woman, spring to her feet in an exceedingly lively manner when an eligible widower intimated something about marrying her. And now the newspapers are talking about a miraculous cure, and none of the numerous nostrums which are advertised so extensively are mentioned either.

A Leading Professor Speaking of Sensible People.

Dr. S., the prominent eastern medical lecturer, says: "Every day sensible people come to me complaining of their health being broken down. The answer to my inquiries always is—what I surmise—nature's laws have been totally disregarded; consequently the blood, the stream of life, becomes contaminated—and as a result of this blood poisoning I find dyspepsia and disordered functions of the heart, lungs, liver and kidneys, accompanied by headache, nervous debility, and other impaired organic portions, often verging on paralysis. In order to keep the digestive organs in proper health and strength, I and my friends in the profession have recommended Bro's Iron Bitters—they act so mildly and soothingly, never leaving any unpleasant after-effects, strengthening the organs of digestion, and permanently removing any symptom of ill health, languor and debility. No remedy in the east gives such good satisfaction as Bro's Iron Bitters, and all druggists can procure it for you. Don't be persuaded to use a substitute. This remedy contains no alcohol and is the only preparation of iron that does not block the teeth.—San.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

An Interesting Business Meeting, and Officers Elected For 1882.

The annual meeting of the Commercial Travelers' association of Sedalia was held at the rooms of the association, on Ohio street, yesterday forenoon. The members assembled at half-past ten, the following gentlemen being present: R. W. Wiley, S. S. Sherman, J. W. Kennedy, L. A. Ross, F. E. Hoffman and others. Everything passed off in an exceedingly pleasant and satisfactory manner, and the closing business of the year was transacted.

The Sinker brothers having generously tendered the use of their hotel at the pack to the association, the commercial travelers took the street cars at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and proceeded to that pleasant locality, where the further business of the association was closed out. The president, Mr. Wiley, called the meeting to order. He stated the object of the meeting to be the transaction of the annual business, and the election of officers to serve the ensuing year. Balloting for the various officers was then proceeded with and resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen to serve for the year 1882:

President, J. W. Kennedy; first vice president, L. A. Ross; second vice president, R. A. Hope; third vice president, W. E. Reed; secretary and treasurer, Geo. Fernal.

Board of directors, S. S. Sherman, R. W. Wiley, C. P. Brown, W. E. Thomas, F. E. Hoffman, J. M. Pilkington.

Railroad committee, Louis Deutsch, D. I. H. Slemb, James Story.

Mr. Wiley, the retiring president, made a few appropriate remarks, and the new incumbent, Mr. Kennedy, spoke briefly in highly complimentary terms of Mr. Wiley. Mr. Kennedy was escorted to the chair, and resolutions of thanks to ex-President Wiley, Mr. Sherman, the ex-secretary, the retiring board of directors, Sieber Bros. for the use of the hotel and park and also to C. P. Brown for his efficient efforts in behalf of the deceased brother, Albert Spickler, were passed.

The association finds itself in the most flourishing condition, and has by its action of yesterday, secured a continuation of the prosperity of the past year. The retiring officials have done their work well, and the new officers will not fall behind the high precedent set by them.

This association of gentlemen interested in business on the road is one of the institutions of Sedalia, young as it is. It has the best wishes of the BazoZ, and of every citizen in this community.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of cough, croup and bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we can cure you. If you have a sore, chest or back ache, use Shiloh's Pectoral Plaster. Sold by your druggist.

SCHEMING TELEGRAPHER.

A. W. Nohe, Formerly of Sedalia, Runs a Bucket Shop in Chicago.

He Gets Wealthy, Falls, Settles at Twenty-five Cents on the Dollar and is Rich Again.

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Nohe's quick walk, his business air, his slick talk and short form were lost sight of, and he went hence—

TO CHICAGO.

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He had a fine room, elaborately furnished with desks, carpets, cushioned chairs, beautiful chandeliers, etc., etc. It is said that he paid \$4,000 per annum for the rent of his place of business. He had a telegraph office at his desk and one up-stairs, and all he had to do when his "capper" had a large deal of "May corn" or "December lumber" on hand was to have the market go up when some of his customers would buy, and then the next hour would bring startling news from Europe of the fall of bread stuffs. The wires then would indicate the fall thereof, and so it went on and Nohe became wealthy.

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A DOOMED DASTARD.

John A. Phelps Sentenced to be Hung on Friday, Jan. 6th, 1882.

For the Murder of Elijah Key-ton at Brownsville, April 23d, 1881.

He Has Lost all Hopes of a Reprieve and is Preparing to Die.

On the evening of the 23d of April last an old farmer named Elijah Key-ton, who resided near Brownsville, Saline county, was murdered. The crime was a most brutal and cowardly one. The murderer waylaid his victim and beat his brains out with a heavy club. For a time the slayer of the old gray-haired farmer was unknown, but murder with out. The crime was finally laid at the door of John A. Phelps, an employee of the murdered man. He was arrested, and after a time confessed.

At the July term of the criminal court of this circuit, held at Marshall, he was tried for his crime, and sentenced by twelve of his fellow beings to be hung by the neck until dead.

His attorney appealed to Judge Ryland for a new trial, but after hearing their motion he overruled it and fixed the 16th of September as the day on which the sentence should be carried out.

The attorneys for the doomed man then appealed to the Supreme court. The court granted a stay of execution until the 6th of January, 1882, in order to allow it plenty of time to consider the points at issue. This they have done.

On Monday last they rendered a decision affirming the judgment of the lower court and sentenced the prisoner to be hung at the expiration of the stay—on the sixth of January.

The decision of the Supreme court in affirming the judgment of the lower court, blotted out the last ray of earthly hope, and in the bloom of youth John A. Phelps is now preparing to die. What a holiday feast is in store for him. Who would not have pity? The merry chimes of the church bells as they ring out on Christmas day—the happiest of all the year—will bring no music to the ears of poor John in his gloomy prison cell. Shut out from society, manacled and doomed to die in so short a time, no one, save the fated, can know the bitter anguish of his soul.

"I would not do it over again for all this world," said Phelps to a reporter of the Saline County Democrat, who called to interview him on Wednesday last and to ascertain if he had anything which he desired to make public since hearing of his fate. "Have you heard the decision of the supreme court in your case?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, sir; it is against me," said the prisoner.

"What have you got to say about the decisions of the courts in your case?"